Catawba Journal.

VOL. I.] CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1825. [NO. 49.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY LEMUEL BINGHAM,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Entertainment.

THE subscriber having purchased the well-known stand in Charlotte, formerly occupied as a Public House by Messrs. Cowan & Vail, informs the public, that he will open the house, for the reception of company, during the last week in October, when he will be prepared to accommodate all who may please to call on him.

ROBERT WATSON.

August 19, 1825.—6t52

State of North-Carolina,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, 1825.

JANE PERRY *vs.* Gray Perry.—Petition for Divorce.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not a resident of this state: *Ordered*, therefore, that advertisement be made three months in the Catawba Journal, that the defendant come forward on or before the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, and plead, answer or demur, otherwise the petition will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte. Teste,

J. M. HUTCHISON, *Clk. S. C.*

3m51—price adv. $4.

State of North-Carolina,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Court of Equity for Mecklenburg county, May Sessions, 1825.

Samuel Roach, Andrew Heron, James Moore. } IN this case it is ordered, that publication be made six weeks in the Catawba Journal, that unless Andrew Heron and James Moore, two of the defendants in this case, appear at the next Superior Court of Law and Equity, to be held for this county, on the seventh Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and answer, the bill will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte as to them.

D. R. DUNLAP, C. M. E.

6t49.—price adv. $2.

State of North-Carolina,

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Sessions, 1825.

A. & A. Hoyle *vs.* Wm. Lattimore, Admr. of Geo. Lattimore, deceased; and the same *vs.* the same. James Armstrong *vs.* the same. Wm. Maclean *vs.* the same; & Wm. & J. D. Maclean *vs.* the same. } JUDGMENTS and Executions granted by Justices of the Peace for said county, levied on lands belonging to the estate of George Lattimore, deceased.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Robert Lattimore, one of the heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, is not an inhabitant of this state: It is therefore *Ordered* by the court, that publication be made four weeks successively in the Catawba Journal, that the said Robert appear at the County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Lincoln county, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the fourth Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to plead to issue, or judgments will be entered up against him, together with the other heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, in the cases above stated, and the land levied on be liable to be sold to satisfy said judgments.

Witness, VARDRY M'BEE, *C. C.*

4t50p

WINDSOR AND FANCY CHAIR MAKING.

WILLIAM CULVERHOUSE

HAVING commenced the above business in the town of Charlotte, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. His work will be neatly and durably constructed, and will be disposed of on accommodating terms.

SETTEES and WRITING CHAIRS, made to order, can be had on short notice.

Charlotte, Feb. 5, 1825. 1yt73

A BARGAIN.

A FAMILY of Negroes, consisting of a fellow, his wife, and several children, would be disposed of upon the most accommodating terms, by applying to W. J. Polk, or to Dr. Samuel Henderson.

July 9, 1825.—tf.

LOST,

ON the road leading from Salisbury to Charlotte, a gold BREAST PIN. Any person finding it, and leaving it at Dr. Henderson's, will confer a favor on the owner.

JOHN C. WEST.

Aug. 15, 1824.—3t49p

Just Published,

AND for sale at this Office, in a pamphlet form, "Strictures on a piece written by Mr. David Henkel, entitled Heavenly Flood of Regeneration, or, Treatise on Holy Baptism.' By JOSEPH MOORE, *V. D. M.* Price, 25 cents.

Constables' Executions,

For sale, at this Office.

A Lottery,

For the benefit and encouragement of

MECHANISM

in the Western part of North-Carolina.

SCHEME.

1536 TICKETS, at $2.

Not two Blanks to a Prize.

1	Prize of	$500 (Phæton and Cotton Saw Gin) - - - -	is $500
1	do	$300 (Family Coach) -	is 300
1	do	$250 (Gig) - -	is 250
1	do	$180 (do.) - -	is 180
1	do	$130 (do.) - -	is 130
2	do	$100 (Side Board & Cotton Saw Gin)	is 200
2	do	$80 (Gig and Sociable)	is 160
2	do	$20 (Bedsteads) -	is 40
3	do	$14 (a set of Tables)	is 42
2	do	$12 (Windsor Chairs)	is 24
3	do	$10 (two Ladies' Work Tables and one Pembroke) -	is 30
1	do	$8 (Bellows top Cradle)	is 8
10	do	$6 (6 Ploughs, 2 Street Lamps, and 2 Lard Cans) -	is 60
10	do	$5 (Hats) - -	is 50
1	do	$4 (Candlestand) -	s 4
1	do	$3 (do) - -	is 3
20	do	$3 (do) - -	is 60
300	do	$2 (25 cast steel Axes, and 275 pair Shoes) - -	is 600
431	do	$1 (Tin Ware, Jewelry, Shoes, &c. &c.) - - -	is 431
793			$3072

Tickets can be had in Charlotte of the undersigned Commissioners, by letter, postage paid, inclosing the money; or from their agents in Salisbury, Statesville, Concord, Lincolnton, Yorkville or Lancaster; who pledge themselves to pay the prizes as set forth in the scheme, thirty days after the drawing, or refund the money to purchasers of tickets, provided the scheme shall not be drawn.

SAM'L. HENDERSON,
GREEN KENDRICK,
JNO. BOYD.

N. B. Explanatory Hand Bills can be had of the Commissioners.

*15

NORTH-CAROLINA LOTTERY,

(For the benefit of the Oxford Academy.)

SECOND CLASS,

To be drawn positively in November next, and completed in a few minutes.

B. YATES & A. M'INTYRE, *Managers.*

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$20,000	20,000
1		10,000	10,000
2		5,000	10,000
2		1,990	3,980
18		1,000	18,000
18		500	9,300
18		100	1,800
186		50	9,300
186		25	4,650
1488		10	14,880
13950		5	69,750
15,870	Prizes,		$171,360
26,970	Blanks,		
42,840	Tickets		$171,360

This is a Lottery formed by the ternary combination and permutation of 36 numbers. To determine the prizes therein, the 36 numbers will be severally placed in a wheel on the day of the drawing, and five of them be drawn out; and that ticket having on it the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn Nos. in the order in which drawn, will be entitled to the prize of $20,000, and those five other tickets which shall have on them the same Nos. in the following orders, shall be entitled to the prizes affixed to them, respectively, viz:

The 1st,	3d and 2d to	$10,000
2d,	1st and 3d to	5,000
2d,	3d and 1st to	5,000
3d,	1st and 2d to	1,990
3d,	2d and 1st to	1,990

The 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, and those three the 2d, 3d and 5th, the 2d, 4th and 5th, or the 3d, 4th and 5th in some one of their several orders of combination or permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of $1,000.

Those 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, and those three, the 1st, 2d and 4th, the 1st, 2d and 5th, or the 1st, 3d and 4th, in some one of their several orders of combination or permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of $500.

Those 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of $100.

Those 186 tickets which shall have two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two the 2d and 4th, in either order, will each be entitled to a prize of $50.

Those 186 tickets which shall have two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two, the 3d and 4th, in either order, will each be entitled to a prize of $25.

All others, being 1488, having two of the drawn numbers on them, will each be entitled to a prize of $10.

And all those 13,950 tickets, having but one of the drawn numbers on them, will each be entitled to a prize of $5.

No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination, can be entitled to an inferior prize.

Prizes payable 30 days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of 15 per cent.

Whole Tickets, - - - - - -	$5 00
Half do. - - - - - -	2 50
Quarter do. - - - - - -	1 25

Packages of 12 tickets, embracing the 36 numbers of the Lottery, which must of necessity draw at least $21 25 nett, with so many chances for capitals; or shares of packages may be had at the same rate, viz:

Packages of whole, - - -	$60
Of halves, - - - - - - - -	30
Of Quarters, - - - - - - -	15

☞ Orders for TICKETS received at this office.

PROPOSALS,

FOR PUBLISHING, WEEKLY, IN THE TOWN OF FAYETTEVILLE,

A RELIGIOUS PAPER,

TO BE CALLED THE

North-Carolina Telegraph,

CONDUCTED BY

REV. ROBERT. H. MORRISON, A. M.

THE importance of periodical publications has long been felt and acknowledged. By them intelligence is diffused, error corrected, prejudice removed, vice restrained, and virtue cherished, to an extent worthy of regard. As men feel a deep interest in whatever relates to their political rights and temporal prosperity, vehicles of worldly news have, in all civilized countries, been sought with eagerness and supported with liberality.

But as the claims of Jehovah, the interests of the Soul, and the solemnities of Eternity, far surpass in magnitude all other things, it is reasonable to expect that religious publications would rise up, gaining patronage among men and exerting a beneficial influence in forming their characters. Happily, the present age is beginning to answer this expectation by a growing anxiety for religious knowledge, and a lovely display of benevolent enterprise. We live at a time when plans for public good are boldly conceived and fearlessly executed. To bless others is becoming the ambition of the highest and the recompense of the lowest. To stop the growth of human misery by opposing the march of human corruption, is now attempted in almost every land. To carry, "far as the curse is found," the tidings of peace and the means of purity, unites the strength of a thousand hands, and engages the prayers of ten thousand hearts.

These efforts are not without success. The cause of truth prospers. The kingdom of righteousness advances. The works of darkness give way, and unnumbered triumphs of the gospel promise the approach of better times. But the work is only begun. Millions of the human family are yet covered with darkness, guilt, and pollution. Thousands in our own country know nothing of the way of life.

To Christians the cry for help must be raised. They are the honored instruments by which Christ will set up his kingdom in the world. His standard they are privileged and required to follow, and to do so without dismay, and fight under it without defeat, they must act *in concert*. To secure this they must know their relative strength and movements. In a well-organized army there are watchmen to look out for danger, and messengers to report the acts of each division, and the success of every attempt; so, in the host of the Lord there must be heralds to bear tidings of what is doing, and sentinels to guard against hostile invasions. The army of Christ is not drawn up in one field of battle. It is scattered over the whole earth. Hence the necessity and usefulness of religious papers, by which Christians in every country may know what is effected, what remains to be done, and how to co-operate with each other in doing it. There is no other way in which to make known the wants of every section of the Church, and to insure concentrated and vigorous exertions among the friends of Zion. Accordingly, in all parts of the Church, and among all denominations of Christians, such publications are rapidly multiplying and cheerfully supported.

North-Carolina, containing a population of more than six hundred thousand, and many flourishing Churches, has *not one such paper*. Why this lamentable deficiency? No state in the union, of equal importance and respectability, but supports one or more.

The experiment is now to be made, whether the people of our state are willing to patronize such a publication. That they are richly able none will pretend to deny.

The editor of the TELEGRAPH will use every exertion to make it a faithful journal of religious intelligence, and an impartial advocate of christian doctrine and vital piety. He will have before him a choice selection of the best papers and magazines in this country, and some of the ablest foreign journals, from which he hopes at all times to be able to present an interesting abstract of useful information. He will also be aided by original communications by some of the most distinguished gentlemen in this state.

As learning and religion adorn and promote each other, and cannot be separated without mutilating both, the columns of the Telegraph will be filled in part with select literary pieces, designed to increase the knowledge and gratify the taste of all its readers. And as Christians owe many of their dearest privileges to the admirable constitution of our wise and happy government, and are deeply interested in its prosperity, a faithful detail of political events, domestic and foreign, will at all times be given.

Appropriate remarks on Agricultural Improvements and Domestic Economy will occasionally be inserted.

And "last, but not least," the improvement, dignity and usefulness of the Female Sex will find a willing and sincere advocate.

The paper will be large, neatly printed, and with the best type. No advertisements will be admitted.

The first number will be issued as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained.

☞ Price, three dollars a year, or two dollars and fifty cents, if paid in advance.

Fayetteville, July 1, 1825.

*** Subscriptions received at this office.

Coach Trimming & Harness Making.

THE subscriber has opened a shop for the above business in the house one door below Isaac Spencer & Co's. Carriage Making Shop, where he intends keeping constantly on hand, at reduced prices for cash or a short credit, all articles in his line of business, viz: Road and Jersey Wagon Harness, Gig Harness, plain and plated; wagon and gig Collars, &c. &c.—Repairs done at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

ELIAS WATLINGTON.

Charlotte, June 28, 1825.—38tf

GEORGIA AND THE CREEKS.

FROM THE NATIONAL JOURNAL.

To the editors of the National Intelligencer.

August 12, 1825.

GENTLEMEN: I notice in your paper of this morning an article headed "the Georgia Controversy," which is introductory to some remarks from the Richmond Enquirer, headed "Georgia and the Creeks," and which appear in the adjoining column of the same paper. "The authority," (of the Enquirer,) you state, "is as *honest* as it is *intelligent*;" whilst the "*historical sketch*" which is furnished by these remarks, is, according to your belief, not only "*correct*, but as free from *undue bias* as will be found in any newspaper comments on the subject." In this very imposing manner are these remarks of the Enquirer introduced to your numerous readers.

In the remarks which I am about to submit to your readers on this article which you have copied from the Enquirer, and introduced to them in terms so favorable, I shall studiously guard against any very formal inquiry into the origin of the impulse which produced it; nor shall I sit in judgment either upon the "honesty" or the "intelligence" of the writer, I mean in a general way, nor indeed at all, further than as these may be implicated by the *facts* which I shall adduce, and these will be confined chiefly to the subject, "the historical sketch" of which you deem to be so "correct," and so free from any "undue bias."

The leading idea which the Enquirer conveys in the first part of its remarks, is, that the General Government has been *faithless* to Georgia in regard to the compact of 1802! This, it must be confessed, is a very grave charge, and if true, could not but make a deep, and very unfavorable impression, not upon the feelings of the citizens of Georgia only, in rousing them into hostility against the General Government, but upon the feelings of every honest citizen in each of the states; and produce, at the same time, sentiments highly dishonorable to the character of the United States, among all people, in all parts of the world. Lest there should be considered some mistake in this matter, and that the Enquirer is not truly represented, I will quote its words:—"What the United States stipulated to receive, (from Georgia, under the compact of 1802,) they have long enjoyed; and Georgia has been impatiently waiting for the benefits *she* anticipated. She has been *put off for* 22 *years*, under *the plea*, on the part of the United States, that the Indian titles could not be *peaceably obtained on reasonable terms.*"

No injustice has been done, it is believed, in the interpretation which has been given. Georgia, on her part, according to the Enquirer, has been faithful; the United States, on their part, have been *faithless!* And has *persevered* in this perfidy for twenty-two years, regardless of the "impatient waiting" of Georgia; "putting her off" under *the plea* that "the Indian titles could not be extinguished," &c. &c. And, therefore, as a matter of course, have done nothing, and attempted nothing.

The first question which every citizen will instinctively put, on reading this charge against the United States, is—*Is this true?* Let the following extracts from a report made by the late Secretary of War, to the late President of the United States, answer. It is hardly necessary, gentlemen, to trouble you with the date of this document, as it was printed by you, and must, doubtless, have escaped your recollection when you expressed your belief in the *correctness* of "the historical sketch" furnished by the Enquirer, of the compact of 1802, and of the transactions aspiring out of it—the *only* one of which, as we are led to believe from the "historical sketch," being the late treaty of the Indian Springs, out of which the present controversy has arisen. But for the information of the public, and that the document may be read thro'-out, by those who may feel an interest in it, I will add, that it bears date March 29th, 1824:

"In fulfilment of the stipulation of the 4th article with Georgia, there has been held seven treaties with the Creeks and Cherokees, of which five were with the former—two of which were previous to the late war with Great-Britain, in 1812, and three since. By the two preceding the declaration of war, there were ceded to Georgia 2,713,890 acres, and by the three latter, 11,735,590 acres; making together 14,748,690 acres. With the Cherokees there have been held two treaties, both since the late war, by which Georgia has acquired 995,310 acres, which, added to that acquired by treaties with the Creek nation, makes 15,744,000 acres, that have been ceded to Georgia since the date of the convention, in fulfilment of the stipulations."

"In acquiring these cessions for the State of Georgia, the United States have expended $958,954 90; to which should be added the value of 995,310 acres which were given in exchange with the Cherokees to Georgia, by the treaties of 1817 and 1819, which lands, estimated at the minimum price of the public lands, would make $1,244,137 50. If to these we add the sum of $1,250,000, paid to Georgia under the convention, and $4,282,151 12½, paid to the Yazoo claimants, it will be found that the United States have already paid, under the Convention, $7,735,243 62½, which does not include any portion of the expense of the Creek war, by which upwards of *seven millions of acres* were acquired to the state of Georgia."

"The United States have ever been solicitous to fulfil, at the earliest period, the obligation of the convention, by the extinguishment of the Indian titles within the limits of Georgia: a most satisfactory proof of which may be found in the number of treaties which have been held for that purpose, the quantity of lands which have been acquired, and the price paid. In fact, such has been the solicitude of the government, that but little regard has been had to the price, whenever it has been found possible to obtain a cession of lands to the state. The price given has far exceeded that which has ever been given in other purchases from the Indians.

"I feel satisfied that it may be asserted, with confidence, that no opportunity of extinguishing the Indian title, 'on reasonable terms,' has been neglected to be embraced by the United States."

These are facts which require no comment. And what do they demonstrate? Clearly, in the first place, the entire *incorrectness* of "the historical sketch" given by the Enquirer. In the second place, they as clearly demonstrate that the United States have always felt the force of the obligation arising out of the compact of 1802; and in the third place, they demonstrate with equal clearness, that success, to a very great extent, and at immense and unusual cost, have attended upon their continued efforts to execute it.

In the same spirit of solicitude to perform their obligation in good faith, the United States appointed, during the last winter, Commissioners to treat for the *remaining* lands owned by the Creeks within the limits of Georgia.* This last effort resulted in the recent famous Treaty of the Indian Springs. *Upon this Treaty I shall say nothing.* Time will disclose every thing connected with it; and the competent authorities will sit in just judgment upon it. It is doubtless a matter which will command the attention of the Congress, a body from which the weak and helpless, because they are so, (if they have done nothing to forfeit all claims to its consideration,) can have nothing to fear; whilst the strong and powerful cannot rest any pretensions to special favor, for being so. Whatever the decision may be which that august body may make upon the Treaty, the good people of the United States may rest satisfied, will be according to the councils of wisdom and the dictates of justice.

It is certainly a most desirable object, in addressing the people upon subjects which concern their interests, and the honor of their government, to keep *candor* always in view; and where the materials for arriving at a clear view of the subject of interest cannot be reached, it becomes the duty of those who profess to be the retailers of light to the people, and to furnish them with the proper means out of which to form a just judgment of things, to forbear making conclusions till these can be fairly procured—when, whether the General Government, or the government of a state be censurable, the facts ought *honestly* to be made known. It is a course of proceeding of this kind that will tend to elevate the character of the country, and will not fail, at the same time, to honor the press by which it has a right to expect to be enlightened.

If the Editor of the Enquirer had paused a little, he might not, perhaps, have felt at liberty to indulge in so many gratuitous assertions as are to be found in the article upon which I am commenting. It is a little surprising, considering the *experience* of the Editor, that it should not have occurred to him that a subject, to satisfy the thinking and intelligent citizens of this country, must have something more to recommend it besides a plausible exterior; and that of all things in the world they are the least likely to be imposed upon by gratuitous assertions. When the Enquirer says, near the commencement of the article before us—"In attempting this (to give a brief history of the circumstances out of which the *dispute*, as it is phrased, has grown) we may be led into error, unin-

* Besides this there were two unavailing attempts to treat with the Cherokees.

tentionally, by defective information"—we are disposed, at once, to overlook any *little* departure from the correct state of the case; but when he roundly asserts that the United States have for 22 years put Georgia off with "*a plea*," and clearly conveyed the idea that "the Indian titles" to lands within the limits of Georgia remain now as they were "22 years ago;" and when, too, the facts as given in the extracts from Mr. Calhoun's Report, were matters of public notoriety, the indulgence for "unintentional error" that was bespoke, cannot be granted. And when, again, the sensitive apprehension, lest his readers should *misconceive* him, leads him to say—"on this subject we wish distinctly to be understood. In the absence of *so many* of the details connected with this controversy; in the absence of the orders given to General Gaines and Major Andrews; of *the volume* of testimony collected by them; and of the evidence relating to the formation of the treaty, and the conduct of the Indian Agents, it would be *impossible* to form *a correct opinion*," &c. &c.—I ask, who, after all this caution and show of fairness, would expect the very next sentence to run thus—"The rights of Georgia *have not* been duly respected; she has been treated more like a dependent province than an *independent state*. In support of this opinion, we appeal to the whole history of this controversy for the last ten years; to *the fact*, that while the Indian titles have been extinguished in Kentucky, Tennessee, and Alabama, *they have been* NEGLECTED *in Georgia!*" &c.—(See the extract from Mr. Calhoun's Report, or, rather, see the *entire* Report, with the Message of President Monroe transmitting it to the House of Representatives, bearing date 30th of March, 1824.)

There is one more point, which, in the haste with which I have glanced at this subject, has been overlooked: "It is *impossible*," says the Enquirer, "that the Government can act under an impression that the treaty is fraudulent, *because* its orders were issued before *any* investigation had been had that *could* have furnished the *grounds* for such an *opinion*. But, even if it were in possession of evidence on this point, *whence, we ask, does the President derive* AUTHORITY *virtually to declare a treaty null and void?*"

There can be no meaning in this, if it be not intended to convey the belief that the President has *usurped* authority, and that the treaty has been declared, by him, to be null and void. And what object can the Enquirer have in giving out such an intimation? Is it to impress the people with the belief of the President's want of capacity to comprehend the nature and extent of his powers in this matter? Or to induce a belief in the citizens of Georgia that he is *hostile* to them, and to the accomplishment of their wishes to succeed to the Indian lands? It will be a very hard matter for the Enquirer to convince the people of the President's *ignorance* as to where his powers go, and where they ought to stop, much more difficult than to inflame the already excited feelings of our fellow-citizens of Georgia by throwing in among them this fire-brand, kindled at the Capitol, the necessary tendency of which must be to create animosities against him who should be esteemed (until by his acts he shall forfeit the character) THE GUARDIAN OF THE RIGHTS OF ALL—and the charge of whose *decision*, (as attributed to him by the Enquirer,) annulling the treaty, has about as little to sustain it as has the assertion that the United States has *put Georgia off*, for 22 years, *with a plea*, instead of fulfilling obligations which they are bound in honor to regard.

More is to be apprehended from the mischievous tendency of such remarks as are contained in the article which you have copied from the Enquirer, than from the *real state* of the controversy in regard to the late Treaty. Judging myself from what is published, and having therefore the same data for an opinion with others, there does *not* appear to be any thing so very alarming in the case. But if the Enquirer can convince the citizens of Georgia that the General Government is faithless towards them, and indifferent to their anxious desire to have the compact executed; nay, more, that the President himself is *usurping* power to frustrate their expectations and destroy their hopes, there is no knowing to what extent their excitement may lead them to go. The subject is disagreeable enough in itself, without being made more so by adding to it new incidents, aggravating in their nature, and which have no necessary or natural connexion with it, or its history, but which tend to impart fresh violence to feelings already too much and too unnaturally excited, which, without them, would naturally harmonize and subside. JUSTITIA.

THOMPSON'S ISLAND is very sickly. Of about 30 marines, who were on the island five or six weeks previous to the date of our last accounts, only three remained fit for duty—two thirds were dead, the rest were very ill! The sailors had suffered in the like proportion! Lieut. Com. Tupper was left at the point of death. A vessel had been sent to fall in with Com. Warrington to apprize him of this state of things, before the yellow fever should have swept away the whole of those stationed at or on the island.

General Intelligence.

FOREIGN.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

The regular packet ship Meteor, arrived at New-York on the 19th ultimo, and brought London papers to the evening of the 6th, and Liverpool of the 8th of July.

The British Parliament was prorogued on the 6th July, by commission, to meet again on the 25th August.

The accounts of the revenue for the year ending 5th July, when compared with the two last years, show an increase of income of 1,713,000*l.* sterling.

On the 21st, in the House of Commons, Mr. Brougham made certain inquiries respecting the motives of France for continuing the military occupation of Spain, Mr. Canning, in answer, expressed his perfect conviction, that the French government was sincerely anxious to withdraw, with as little loss of time as possible, that portion of their army which at present remains in the Peninsula.

Mr. Baring inquired why the minister from South America had not been presented to his majesty, and advanced an idea, that the delay arose from the interference of foreign powers, to mitigate the character of the British recognition of the independence of that republic. Mr. Canning had retired before the question was put; but Mr. Secretary Peel distinctly negatived the supposition.

The London Price Current of the 5th, says that the purchasers of tobacco for speculation, continue extensive, and prices have advanced ¼d. to ½d. per lb.

Milton's forthcoming Work.—The work from the pen of Milton, entitled "*De Doctrina Christiani*," respecting which so much has been said in some of the London journals, is stated in the New Monthly Magazine to afford proof of "what he never was suspected of being—*an Arian*." Had the editor of the New Monthly ever read the Life of Milton by the celebrated Toland, published early in the last century, he would have there found indisputable evidence of the fact which he now says was never suspected.

STILL LATER.

The editors of the New-York Evening Post have received the accounts of the state of the markets, which we give below, by the Pacific; also their regular files of London papers to the evening of the 15th, and Liverpool of the 16th July.

It was estimated that not less than 50,000 bags and bales of cotton were imported into Liverpool, from the United States, Brazil and Portugal, between the 12th and 16th of July.

It was reported in London that arrangements were making for a dissolution of Parliament.

Lord Cochrane is said, in several of the papers, to have some intention of going to the assistance of the Greeks.

Accounts from Madrid to the 25th June, speak of armaments going on in the ports of Spain, for the purpose of reinforcing Havana, and affording succour to the royalists in Peru.

The government of France has a force in Spain of 22,000 men, which is to be withdrawn, and another of 10,000 sent, which number Ferdinand himself wishes to retain.

The wife of general Lavalette, whose escape made so much noise some years since, is still in a private mad house in Monte Matre. Her only paroxysms are when she beholds her husband; her conduct is then outrageous. Her husband has been again received into favor, and is now employed in the king's household.

The Austrian army in Naples, is to be reduced to 12,000 men.

Life of Napoleon.—The "News of Literature and Fashion" of the 2d July states, that the Life of Napoleon, by the author of Waverly, is *certainly* to be forthcoming. It is to be comprised in four volumes, besides a preliminary volume, bringing down the history of the French revolution to the day when Napoleon commenced his military career.

Mr. Jeffrey had resigned the editorship of the Edinburgh Review, which is now conducted by Mr. Macculloch.

Mr. John Taylor Coleridge is the new editor of the Quarterly Review.

The MS. of the work of Milton, which is mentioned above, is in the hand writing of Mary, the poet's second daughter, and was found in the State-paper Office in 1823. The London Courier of the 14th July says, that in consequence of this and other interesting discoveries, made within the last few years in the same quarter, his Majesty had appointed a commission to examine the documents in the depository of the records of former times, with a view to printing the most important of them.

Poetry appears to be again getting into the London market. Mrs. Hemans was about to publish the Forest Sanctuary. Allan Cunningham was employed on Scottish songs. Bernard Barton was bringing out his poems with numerous additions. Professor Wilson had done the same; and it was understood that Mr. Crofton Croker was employed in collecting materials for the Minstrelsy of Ireland.

THE GREEKS.

On looking over numerous files of papers, received on Friday by the arrivals from Europe, the editors of the Post find a variety of contradictory statements respecting the progress of the war in Greece. It is again said that Navarino had fallen into the hands of the Turks, which seems rather extraordinary after the signal victories, of which there is no doubt, obtained by the Greeks both by sea and land over the forces of Redschid Pacha. But on the supposition of the account of the surrender being true, it is regarded on all hands as a matter of little consequence, as the efforts of the Egyptian chief had been completely paralized by the total destruction of his fleet at Modon; and the bare rumour, that Navarino was in danger of falling into the hands of their enemies, had infused so determined a spirit of resistance among the Greeks, that the whole country was in arms. A new and more efficient organization had taken place in the government, and a general amnesty having been offered to all who had shown a disposition to revolt, they had united with their brethren in opposing the common enemy.—This led, as we noticed yesterday in postscript, to the achievement of new victories by the patriots, which at once remove all apprehensions as to their final triumph over the invaders. This gratifying intelligence is contained in letters received at Paris from Italy, dated the 3d July. It appears that three divisions of the Turkish army had advanced into the Morea. The first division was destroyed near Ambliani, by General Gouras, the commander in chief, who perished in battle. The second division was besieged in the fortress of Salone; and the third, after having been beaten, had dispersed and fled towards Negropont.—The reports respecting the situation of Ibraham Pacha, were contradictory—some stating that he was surrounded by the Greeks at Messerie—others that he had been defeated by Colocotroni, and forced to retrace his steps upon Modon.

In addition to these triumphs, the fleet of the Turkish Admiral was attacked near Mitylene by the Grecian Admiral Sachtury, and compelled after considerable loss, to fly for shelter to Candia pursued by the Greeks. It is admitted, in accounts from Constantinople of the 10th June, that on this occasion the Turkish Admiral lost two vessels, and that a third, which was driven ashore by a storm, was set fire to by the crew, who escaped. By the last accounts the remains of the Egyptian, as well as the Turkish fleets were blockaded by Sachtury at Suda, in the Isle of Candia.

These repeated triumphs seem, at last, to have convinced the European Powers, that it would be good policy to show some countenance to the Greeks; it being stated in the Paris papers, that the French General Guilleminot, Ambassador at Constantinople, had sent one of his Aids to the Morea to confer with the patriots. Russia is also said to have shown a disposition to favor their cause, and to have secretly afforded them assistance in their late contests with the Turks. The advices from Zante dated 5th of June, give extracts from the Greek Journals respecting the measures adopted for the promotion of education. According to these advices the Greek government was proceeding with the organization of public schools throughout the territory of Greece, as steadily and tranquilly as if no danger menaced the country. A decree had been issued by the Senate, appointing an Inspector General of Education, and fixing the nature of his duties. By another decree a central school has been established at Argos.—At Athens there were already five schools, two of mutual instruction, consisting of 400 scholars, two for the study of the ancient Greek, and the Italian and French languages, and one for history and philosophy.

COTTON MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, JULY 15.—In the early part of the week we had a good demand for cotton at 1d to 1⅛d per lb. advance on the lowest sales of the preceding week; since then the heavy arrivals caused a partial suspension of demand, and some sales were made yesterday at a reduction of ⅛d per lb. on the previous highest prices. To-day there has been an improved demand, and very extensive purchases would have been made at this reduction, which, however, the holders would not submit to; consequently but little business has been done. About 2,000 bags American and 2,000 Brazils have been taken on speculation.

July 16.

Cotton.—A fair business was done in the early part of the week, at an advance of ⅛d to ¾d per lb. generally, but the heavy arrivals of cotton on Wednesday, nearly suspended all demand on that and the following day. There was better attendance, however, of the trade yesterday, and in some instances the buyers succeeded in purchasing at ⅛d per lb. below the highest prices current on Monday, but at this reduction no sellers of an extent could be found. 2,000 bags of American, and 2000 Brazils, have been taken on speculation. The import is 36,943 bags, and the sales amount to 9917 bags, viz: 100 S. Island, Georgia, fair at 26; 4151 Upland do. ord. 10 a 11¾, fair 12½ a 14; 101 Alabama and Tennes. fair 12½ a 13; 1488 Orleans and Mobile, ord. 12¼ a 12½, fair 13¼ a 15.

DOMESTIC.

HALIFAX, AUG. 19.

Useful Invention.—Mr. Lewis Layssard, an ingenious mechanic of this town, has recently invented a Machine, on the lever principle, for packing Cotton into square bales, which will doubtless prove of incalculable advantage to the Cotton growing states. The simplicity of its structure, and the immese power derived from the application of the lever will be duly appreciated when it is known that "from 450 to 500 pounds of Cotton can be pressed into five yards of 42 inch bagging," and that "two hands can with great ease pack from eight to twelve bales in one day"—the machine occupying a space sixteen feet by three, and the price for erecting it being only *Fifty Dollars*, the materials being furnished.

Free Press.

FAYETTEVILLE, AUG. 18.

One of our enterprising merchants, Duncan Thompson, Esq. has now on the stocks, at his boat yard below Clarendon Bridge, a Steam Boat, intended to navigate the Cape Fear River, between this place and Wilmington, so soon as the term of the exclusive privilege granted to the Steam Boat Company shall have expired, (1st of January, 1826.) Her length of deck is 108 feet, breadth 16½ feet. She will be fitted up for the conveyance of passengers as well as freight.

Observer.

The last Newbern Sentinel states, as an instance of deleterious effects resulting from treating at elections, that Mr. *Stephen Foscue* was killed at an election ground in Jones county, on the 11th instant. The circumstances (says the Sentinel) have been detailed here in a manner calculated to harrow up the soul with feelings of appal and indignation; but we forbear repeating them, since the transaction will undergo a legal investigation."

Gold mines in Amherst.—There are several gentlemen in Amherst county, Va. near the Folly, digging for golden ore. They have an experienced Miner from Europe assisting them, and present appearances encourage them to expect a rich reward for their labor.—*Virginian.*

TAKING THE VEIL.

On Monday week the very interesting, but extremely painful ceremony, of *taking the veil*, was witnessed at the *Vesitation* in Georgetown, D. C. The subject who bid adieu to all the substantial pleasures of life for the cross and cloister, was the amiable and interesting daughter of Capt. JONES, of the Navy. The Metropolitan remarks: There is something peculiarly revolting in the idea of a young and beautiful creature immuring herself in a Convent, and becoming excluded from all the joys and pleasures of a society she was well calculated to adorn.

A GOOD SPECULATION.

A person of this city, purchased lately at Key West, 6 crates of crockery, which were part of the cargo of the brig *Lima*, wrecked on Florida Reef, on her passage from Havana to Philadelphia. On examining them in this city a few days past, to ascertain the amount of the breakage, they were found to contain a quantity of Brussels Lace, Silk Handkerchiefs, and other Silk Goods. At a sale of them at the Appraiser's office, they brought the owner near $500, although in a damaged state. Their cost at Key West was $12 per crate.—*Charleston Pat.*

Advantage of Canal Transportation.

A traveller in passing the Great Western Canal, in a letter of the 6th inst. observes—

I saw fifteen large guns in one boat, which were brought from Sacket's Harbor, and were on their way to New-York—the smallest weighing upwards of 25 cwt. and some of them weighing 65 cwt.—the whole weighing thrity-five tons; and the boat which contained them was drawn by *two horses* with ease.

During the late war, I saw those guns on their way by land, each gun drawn by *six horses* which required *ninety*, and then the rods were so bad, that it required twenty days or more in their transmission. Should we ever be again involved in a war, you see with what facility munitions of war, &c. can be transported.

A gentleman of this city has informed us that he used what are called *Sponge Boots*, for the preservation of his horses' feet, which have proven of the greatest service to the animal. Most persons have had cause to complain of the diseases which occur in the feet of their most valued horses, and it is believed they are principally occasioned by the dryness of the hoof. While in the stable, horses are generally surrounded with dry litter, or standing on the dry floor.—These Boots are made of sponge and fitted on the horses' feet, and are wet with soft water every ten or twelve hours. Our informant recommends them to all owners of horses with confidence. We understand they are sold in Boston, by a person who has obtained a patent for them.

Freeman's Journal.

From the Detroit Gazette, of August 2.

THE INDIANS.

During the last two or three weeks, between two and three thousand Indians, including women and children, have made their usual and annual visit to Malden, for the purpose of receiving their presents from the British Indian Agency at that place. The week before last the editor of this paper was at Malden, at which time nearly fifteen hundred were assembled. A part were encamped on Bois Blanc Island, opposite Malden, but the greater part had "pitched their tents" a short distance above the village. At the latter place there were about one thousand, more than one-half of whom were women and children, and they presented a *tout ensemble* of a truly novel and interesting character, and calculated more than any thing else to revive the impressions which almost every one receives, on perusing the wanderings of the suffering tribes of Israel through the trackless wilderness. Here could be seen the slothful and ragged Chippewa, with his dirty wives and children, from the vicinity of Saginaw—the almost equally disgusting Pottawotomie, from the south of Lake Michigan—the robust and warlike Sack, from the Mississippi—and a few Indians of all the several tribes and families in the peninsula of Michigan, together with those who reside on the other side of our boundaries. With the exception of the Sacks, there appeared a uniformity in the dress of those Indians that pretended to wear any—it consisted of a calico or coarse cotton shirt, long leggins, mockasins and blanket—the Sacks, we believe, never wear a shirt, considering it a garment belonging exclusively to the female sex—some of them wear leggins, and all have a blanket, which they usually wear so as to expose their right arm and shoulder—their hair is shaved close to the scalp, with the exception of a narrow strip, reaching from a little forward of the crown down the back of the head—this hair is made to stand erect, is about four or six inches long, painted red, and decorated with feathers. The finest forms, either for strength or beauty, are among the Sacks. During the day, the Indians would be employed in receiving their presents, playing at some of their games, or wandering about the village in quest of liquor—many were continually intoxicated in the streets, to the great annoyance of the inhabitants; but at night there were numerous *powows*, and nearly the whole time, until the break of day, was employed by the several *parties* in singing, drumming and dancing. This visit for presents may properly be called the *Indian Carnival.*

It is to us a matter of astonishment, that the British government continues the policy of giving, annually, such a vast amount of presents to the Indians *living in our territory.* Have these gifts any connection with *ulterior* views, or are they made as a reward for the past services of the recipients? If future objects are intended, and those objects are hostile, either to our peace or interests, the government of England will most assuredly find itself in an error, and that this expenditure is worse than useless. And, considering the use that a great number of the Indians make of the presents which they receive, we cannot refrain from saying, that for the most part they are a curse rather than a benefit. It is a well known fact, that a great proportion of these presents are disposed of, either among the Canadians or our own whiskey-dealing gentry, for rum and whiskey; and to this cause alone can we attribute the nuisances, in the shape of male and female savages, which yearly, in June and July, infest our streets and houses.

We have heard that it has been determined by the British government to lessen, by degrees, the amount of presents to the Indians: the annual expenditure, at Drummond's Island and Malden, on account of the Indians, we believe exceeds three hundred thousand dollars. Two summers since, in consequence of the vast number that frequented Malden, it was thought advisable to make some attempt to induce the Indians of the peninsula of Michigan to desist from their visits, as some apprehensions were entertained that the impressions which they received at that place would induce them to act with insolence towards our new settlers. Six or eight persons were appointed by Governor Cass, and we believe were instructed to exert themselves to stop the Indians in their journey to Malden, and induce them to turn back. The experiment, however, was wholly useless; those appointed either did nothing, or possessed no influence with the Indians.

We learn by the steam boat Gen. Brown from St. Louis, that the carriage which had been presented to General Lafayette, by the heirs of General Washington, and which sunk in the Mechanic, has been regained, as well as the gold headed cane. Hopes were entertained that the General's trunk with his papers would also be found. *N. O. Paper.*

DUEL.—We learn from the *Norfolk Beacon*, that a duel was fought on Old Point on Tuesday evening last, between Capt. Mountfort and Lieut. Spence, both of the U. S. army, in which the latter was wounded, supposed mortally.

The Secretary of State, on his return to the Seat of Goverment, from his residence in Kentucky, was detained a week or two at Lebanon, in Ohio, by the illness of one of his daughters. She appeared to recover, and on the 7th instant, supposing her convalescent, Mr. CLAY resumed his journey, leaving the remainder of his family at Lebanon, with the invalid. We regret to learn, however, by a private letter received last evening, that the flattering appearances were entirely deceitful, and that the young lady expired on the 11th, four days after her father's departure. *Bal. Intel.*

FROM THE POTTSGROVE (PENN.) PAPER.

There is a man residing in Pottsgrove township, Penn. named Henry Hatsfield, who has been blind from youth, caused by the small pox; he is a very respectable citizen, and a few years ago purchased a tract of land, and now keeps a public house; he is married and has several children. Besides keeping a public house for a livelihood, he makes baskets of all sizes and descriptions, of a superior quality. What is most singular with him, he will go alone as far as six miles from his home with his axe, into a large wood, where he will single out saplings or small trees, such as will answer his purpose for making splits, &c.; he will cut them down into such lengths as will suit; he will then hide his axe in the leaves or branches he may meet with, and start off to a neighboring farmer, employ his wagon and horses to haul his wood home, and then return and take his axe from the place where he had concealed it; this he will do without a living soul near him. This information we have from persons who have often seen him do the like. We ourselves have repeatedly seen him a considerable distance from home, travelling in the public road, and asked him if he knew where he was, and which way he was going; he has always answered correctly. His neighbors and acquaintances he recognises as soon as spoken to. He is the best performer on the violin in these parts, and can keep the instrument in as good order as any other person. He is a subscriber of ours, and very often calls himself at the office to receive his paper.

Another hopeful Son.—A paper printed at Ripley, Ohio, states that Mr. Boswell, a son-in-law of Gov. *Desha*, of Kentucky, was arrested there on the morning of the 22d ult. and conveyed to Maysville, on the charge of an attempt to murder Mr. Clarke, of Kentucky. It was reported after he was apprehended that Mr. Clarke had died of his wounds.

THE HORSE.

In this season, while all animal, and almost all vegetable nature, seems to pant beneath the heat, we hope the labours of that serviceable slave to man, the horse, will be regarded in mercy. He suffers for our convenience and comfort—performs long and exhausting journeys, in feverish blood, and has no language to make us acquainted with the extent of his miseries.—The first intelligence which his master receives of his debility and exhaustion, is from the death of the poor animal; he drops down in his harness, and expires before relief can be given to his afflictions. To so faithful and uncomplaining a servant—to one who so cheerfully endures so much misery for our benefit, we are bound by a double tie to be merciful.

The Brazilians have a very curious idea as to the origin of the black race:—At the time, say they, of the creation of Adam, Satan looked on and formed a man of clay, but every thing he touched becoming black, he determined to wash him white in the Jordan: on his approach the river retired, and he had only time to push the black man on the wet sand, which, touching the soles of his feet and the palms of his hands, accounts for the whiteness of these parts. The Devil, in a state of irritation, struck his creation, on the nose, by which the flatness of that organ was accomplished. The Negro then begged for mercy, and humbly represented that no blame could be attached to him, upon which the other, something pacified, patted him on the head, and, by the heat of his hands, curled his hair in the way it is seen at the present day.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

Among some, who have read Blackstone, and more who have not, the erroneous and ungallant opinion prevails that a husband may chastise his wife, provided the weapon be not thicker than his little finger. For the benefit of the ladies, the information of the gentlemen, and the honor of our land, it should be known that this is not the law of South-Carolina. There was a decision of our constitutional [supreme] court about 13 years since pronounced by the late judge Wilds, in the dignified sweetness of his noble spirit, in which he proclaimed the law of South-Carolina on the subject, in the following graceful extract from the Honey Moon:—

"The man that lays his hand upon a woman,
Save in the way of kindness, is a wretch
Whom 'twere gross flattery to name *a coward*.

TETTER.—Blood-Root (*Sanguiaria Canadensis*) sliced in vinegar, with which wash the part affected—will cure the most obstinate tetter.

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1825.

☞ The Editor of the JOURNAL will be absent for several weeks, and he has authorised *Herman S. Noble* to transact all business relative to the Printing Office, during his absence.

ELECTION RETURNS.

We have received the Election returns from 48 counties besides those we have heretofore published. Those to be heard from are—Ashe, Carteret, Columbus, Hyde, Jones, Lenoir, Martin and Onslow, which will make out the list of Members to our next General Asssmbly.

Anson—Joseph Picket, senate; Clement Marshall and John Smith, commons.
Brunswick—John C. Baker, senate; John J. Gause and Alfred Moore, commons.
Beaufort—J. O. K. Williams, senate; Wm. A. Blount and Thomas Ellison, commons.
Burke—James R. M'Dowell, senate; Ed. Poor and Peter Ballew, commons.
Bladen—Mr. Melvil, senate; Isaac Wright and John I. M'Millan, commons.
Bertie—John Nickols, senate; James G. Mhoon and Wm. Rascoe, commons.
Craven—John H. Bryan, senate; Samuel Whitehurst, and Andrew H. Richardson, commons.
Currituck—Samuel Slayer, senate; W. D. Barnard and E. Ball, commons.
Camden—Willis Wilson, senate; Thomas Tillett and W. B. Webster, commons.
Caswell—Bartlett Yancey, senate; Charles D. Donoho, and John E. Lewis, commons.
Chowan—Wm. Bullock, senate; Wm. Walton and Joshua Mewbern, commons.
Chatham—R. Marsh, senate; Wm. Underwood and Joseph Brooks, commons.
Cumberland—Lauchlin Bethune, senate; Alexander Elliott and Samuel P. Ashe, commons.
Duplin—Mr. Hussey, senate; S. Miller and B. Best, commons.
Edgecombe—Louis D. Wilson, senate; Henry Bryan and Moses Baker, commons.
Franklin—Charles L. Hill, senate; James House, and William T. Williams, commons.
Guilford—Jonathan Parker, senate; Francis L. Simpson and Wm. Unthank, commons.
Gates—A. Harrell, senate; Wm. W. Stedman and John Walton, commons.
Granville—Wm. M. Sneed, senate; Nicholas Jones and John Glasgow, commons.
Greene—Jesse Speight, senate; Charles Edwards, and R. H. T. Harper, commons.
Halifax—Isham Matthews, senate; Robert B. Daniel and George E. Spruill, commons.
Hertford—James Copeland, senate; John Vann and Isaac Carter, commons.
Haywood—Thomas Love, senate; Ninian Edmonston and James R. Love, commons.
Johnston—Reuben Sanders, senate; Hillary Wilder and Kinchen Q. Adams, commons.
Moore—C. Dowd, senate; John Murchison and ——— Crawford, commons.
Montgomery—James Legrand, senate; John Durgan and Thomas C. Dunn, commons.
New-Hanover—Thomas Devane, senate; Wm. W. Jones, and Joseph H. Lamb, commons.
Nash—Willis Boddie, senate; Nicholas Drake and Major Wilcox, commons.
Northampton—John Peebles, senate; Roderick B. Gary and Thomas Bynum, commons.
Orange—Wm. Montgomery, senate; Wm. M'Cauley and John Boon, commons.
Person—R. Vanhook, senate; J. G. A. Williamson and Thomas Webb, commons.
Pasquotank—John Pool, senate; Thos. Bell and Wm. I. Hardy, commons.
Pitt—John Joyner, senate; S. Allen and J. C. Gorham, commons.
Perquimons—Willis Riddick, senate; Elisha Burke and Henry Skinner, commons.
Randolph—William Hogan, senate; J. G. Hoover and Abram Brower, commons.
Rockingham—Henry Baughn, senate; Robert Martin and James Barnett, commons.
Robeson—John Gilchrist, senate; Shadrach Howell and Warren Alford, commons.
Richmond—Francis T. Leake, senate; Henry Dockery and Arch'd. M'Nair, commons.
Rutherford—Martin Shewford, senate; John Caron and J. Greene, commons.
Sampson—Thomas Boykin, senate; D. Underwood and ——— Joiner, commons.
Surry—Henry P. Poindexter, senate; Gallihu Moore and Davis Durrett, commons.
Stokes—John Hill, senate; A. H. Shepperd and Wm. Carter commons.
Tyrrell—John Beasley, senate; Daniel Bateman and Frederick Davenport, commons.
Washington—Samuel Davenport, senate; Wm. A. Bozeman and Peter O. Picott, commons.
Wilkes—Edmund Jones, senate; Thomas W. Wilson and Nathaniel Gordon, commons.
Warren—M. T. Hawkins, senate; Gideon Alston, jr. and Ransom Walker, commons.
Wayne—Jethro Howel, senate; John Wasden and Philip B. Raiford, commons.
Wake—Samuel Alston, senate; Nathaniel G. Rand and Samuel Whitaker, commons.
Town of Newbern—John Stanley.
Town of Fayetteville—John Matthews.
Town of Wilmington—Robt. H. Cowan.
Town of Hillsborough—John Scott.
Town of Edenton—James Iredell.
Town of Salisbury—David F. Caldwell.

The result of the Congressional Election, throughout the state, having been ascertained, we give a list of our Representatives in the 18th, and the members elect to the 19th Congress. The changes will be perceived at one view:

18th Congress.	*19th Congress.*
Alfred M. Gatlin,	Lemuel Sawyer.
George Outlaw,	Willis Alston.
Thomas H. Hall,	Richard Hines.
Richard D. Spaight,	John H. Bryan.
Weldon N. Edwards,	Weldon N. Edwards.
Charles L. Hooks,	Gabriel Holmes.
John Culpepper,	Archibald M'Neil.
Willie P. Mangum,	Willie P. Mangum.
Romulus M. Sanders,	Romulus M. Sanders.
John Long,	John Long.
Henry Connor,	Henry Connor.
Robert B. Vance,	Samuel P. Carson.
Lewis Williams,	Lewis Williams.

The real author of the Letters of Junius, is now announced, by Mr. GEORGE COVENTRY, to have been Lord Viscount SACKVILLE.

WASHINGTON, AUG. 18.

We were politely furnished by the Navy Department, yesterday, with the following summary statement of the sentences of the late Naval Court Martial, all of which have been approved.

"Captain *David Porter* was found guilty upon each of the charges and specifications, and sentenced to be suspended for the term of six months.

"Lieutenant *E. D. Whitlock* was tried upon a charge of neglect of duty, found guilty, and sentenced to be suspended, without pay or emoluments, for the term of two years.

"Lieutenant *Wm. M. Hunter* was also tried upon a charge of neglect of duty, for permitting a foreigner by the name of Madrid, to be received on board the Franklin, without informing his commanding officer, and acquitted." *Intell.*

The American people will learn with grief and astonishment that the gallant PORTER, he who has so often braved death in every shape, and on every sea, in defence of the rights and honor of his country, has been pronounced guilty of all the charges alleged against him, and has been sentenced to the punishment of a suspension for six months, from a service which his single achievements would have rendered illustrious. That he would have received some censure on the second charge, we were prepared to hear, because, if his quick and sensitive feelings had led him into error, it was in that he had offended against propriety; but that, for humbling a nest of piratical banditti, and resenting with spirit, yet with moderation and not excess, an insult offered by them to his country, in the person of one of its officers—that for this act, he should be thus punished—this, we confess, we were not prepared to see. While, however, our feelings, which we connot repress or conceal, prompt us to say this much, we do not presume to impeach, as we harbor no doubt of the conscientiousness of the sentence, or its approval. We do not judge for others, however deeply we may lament their perceptions of truth and justice.—*ib.*

FROM THE NATIONAL JOURNAL.

The sentence which the Court Martial has passed in the case of Commodore Porter, is now before the people. That it will be read without regret by every individual who is sensitive on the subject of his country's rights, and the glory of her Naval reputation, and who has a memory for past services, and a heart to appreciate them, is not, and ought not to be expected. But that such regret will be blended with disappointment, in relation to the result of the trial, except in the minds of those men who are not in the practice of thinking correctly, or independently, and without prejudice, we are not disposed to admit.

The charges preferred against him were committed to a Court Martial, composed of a body of able and upright officers, men of high and fair reputation, composing very little short of a majority of our naval Captains, for their decision upon them. That decision has been in consistency with the two administrations, and must be received as a powerful evidence of the wisdom and justice which advised the proceedings originally, and which have ultimately sanctioned and approved them. There are no persons who would have rejoiced more sincerely in the acquittal of Commodore Porter, than ourselves; for we should have felt then, as we feel now, that every step had been marked by impartiality and deliberation, and that the sentence would have been then, as it now is—just and equitable.

To attribute to the Secretary of the Navy, in the face of the plain and candid deposition of the Ex-President, any feeling of personal hostility against Commodore Porter, would be altogether gratuitous and unsustainable even by a shadow of evidence. The first act has been assumed by Mr. Monroe as his own; and all the subsequent acts have been no more than the necessary consequences of the first. What has been done by the Secretary of the Navy, he was bound to do by the duties of his office. To permit a relaxation of his discipline, or a spirit of insubordination, to prevail in the Navy, would be to destroy both its character and its efficiency. It was his duty to enforce the rules of the service, and from the performance of that duty he did not shrink. If he had shrunk, he would have been unworthy to hold the high and respectable station, which he now holds with honor to himself, and credit to his country. Whenever the Secretary of the Navy shall passively permit himself to be treated with contumely, he will, by his own conduct, afford a sanction to insubordination through all the inferior ranks in the service, the consequence of which may be more easily conjectured than removed.

The charge in relation to the affair at Foxardo, besides disobedience of orders, involves questions of international right, very important in their character, settled by eminent jurists and legislators, and sanctioned by long and universal usage, and which may not be brought into contempt and doubt by the zeal of individuals, or the indiscreet ardour of public functionaries. The territory of Spain, at peace with the United States, was invaded by Commodore Porter, not in quest of pirates, not to punish any robbery of American vessels and citizens, but to avenge an alleged insult offered to the U. States, in the person of Lieutenant Platt. When Commodore Porter landed, he made no search for pirates, nor even instituted so much of the form of inquiry as might have served for a pretext to cover his descent. His only and avowed object was to obtain an apology for an insult offered to Lieut. Platt, as an American officer. The officer thus aggrieved visited Foxardo, not for the purpose of obtaining redress of any injuries done to American citizens, not to pursue pirates who had been guilty of outrage to vessels of the United States, but merely, in the dress of a private individual, to recover goods stolen by citizens of one island from the citizens of another, in which neither the interests of our citizens, nor the integrity of our character, were, in anywise implicated.

With regard to the second charge, it must ever be a subject of regret that an officer standing so deservedly high in the confidence of his country, conspicuous for his gallantry and patriotism, and, we may add, for his zealous perservation of discipline in the squadron entrusted to his charge, should, in his own example, have violated that subordination, in the absence of which no government, political, moral or social, can exist. We have no desire to dwell on this point; but shall merely add, that, where the constitution of the country has placed authority, it is the duty of every officer of the Repulic to respect and acknowledge it; and it is one of the duties of the laws to cause it to be respected and acknowledged, in all cases, where, owing to the infirmities of the human mind, a disposition of an antagonist character exhibits itself. It is no loss necessary that due respect and subordination should be exhibited in the conduct of an officer of the highest rank, towards the President of the United States and the Head of the Department than that they should be displayed by inferior to superior officers in actual service. Subordination is the very cement which holds together the entire fabric of our military system. Loosen it, and the whole architecture will tremble; destroy it, and the edifice will fall into ruins, and become the pity of those who admired, and the jest of those who feared it.

The following letter written by Commodore Porter to President Adams, forms the pominent feature, of the charge of "disrespect and insubordination" preferred against him:

"Captain Porter has the honor, repectfully, to state to the President of the U. States, that agreeable to the suggestion of the President, he, on the 16th of last month, addressed a letter to the Secretary of the Navy, requesting an investigation of his conduct in relation to the affair of Foxardo, and the charge of Mr. Randall, as early as was consistent with the public interests, and on the same day he received what purported to be the Secretary's reply, informing him that the Executive had determind that a court should be formed to examine into the occurrences, as soon as circumstances will permit. Captain Porter consequently waited with patience until the 13th of this month, when, not being able to learn that any steps were taken towards the accomplishment of the Executive will, he again addressed the Secretary in the most urgent but respectful manner, to cause his conduct to be investigated, and allow him, if innocent, to relieve himself from the truly unpleasant situation in which the order for his recal has placed him. No notice has yet been taken of his request, and Capt. Porter despairing of justice from any other quarter, begs and intreats that the President of the U. States will cause it to be rendered him.

April 17, 1825."

DIED,

At the seat of Governor Burton, in Halifax, a few days ago, Mrs. JONES, the relict of that patriot and revolutionary worthy, Willie Jones, of Halifax.

In Bertie county, on the 13th inst. GEORGE OUTLAW, sen. Esq. formerly Speaker of the Senate of our Legislature, and late a Representative to Congress.

Money Lost.

THE subscriber lost a bundle of money, about two hundred dollars, wrapped in a piece of paper and marked *Tax Money*. The bills were of various sizes, from one to ten, and among the rest were several Treasury notes. The money was placed in his pocket-book among other papers and bundles, at the July Court of Lincoln, and he does not recollect of observing it afterwards; it is probable it may have dropped out at the Camp Meeting, having opened his pocket book frequently to examine his papers. Any person finding and returning said money, shall be liberally rewarded.

CHARLES EDWARDS.

Mountain Creek, Lincoln Co. Aug. 31, 1825. 1w

Will you look at this!

THE subscriber earnestly requests all those who are indebted to him by note, book account, or otherwise, to meet him in Charlotte, on Saturday, the first day of October ensuing, prepared to make settlement. Those who fail to avail themselves of this notice, may expect to be dealt with in a way by no means agreeable to me. W. C. M'CORMICK.

Sept. 2, 1825.—1w

Sashes for Sale.

I HAVE on hand 339 light of sash, 10 by 12, which I will sell low for cash.

WM. H. STANDLY.

Charlotte, Aug. 29, 1825.—49tf

Notice.

WAS taken up and committed to this jail, on the 26th of August, a negro man who calls himself *George*, and says he belongs to a man living in Mecklenburg county, North-Carolina, by the name of Thomas Walker. He is five feet high, yellow complected, cross-eyed, and has lost most of his upper teeth, and supposed to be about forty or fifty years of age. The owner is requested to come and prove property, pay charges and take him out of jail.

WILLIAM O. MAHAN, *Jailor.*

Concord, Aug. 30, 1825.—3t51

Runaway.

ABSCONDED from me, on the 24th instant, *George W. L. Franklin*, an indented apprentice, between 20 and 21 years of age. Any person delivering said apprentice to me, shall be entitled to ten cents reward.

JONUS RUDISILL.

August 29, 1825.—3t51

Public Sale.

I WILL sell, at the dwelling-house of Andrew Lawing, deceased, the following personal property, belonging to his estate, to wit:—

Twelve likely Negroes,

Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Cotton in the field, household and kitchen Furniture, farming tools, some valuable Books, and a number of other articles too tedious to mention. Credit will be given and security required. Sale to begin Tuesday, 20th of September next, and continue from day to day.

WILLIAM E. McREE, *Adm'r.*

Aug. 29, 1825.—3t51

State of North-Carolina,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Wm. J. Alexander vs. David Martin. } Original Attachment, levied in the hands of Jas. Kirk and Wm. Lucky.

IT is ordered by Court, that advertisement be made for three months in the Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear at the November Term of this Court, in 1825, and there to replevy and plead to issue, otherwise judgment will be entered against him.

Test, ISAAC ALEXANDER, Clerk.

3mt60—Price adv. $4

JOHN O'NEIL,

Tailor and Ladies' Habit Maker,

HAVING been solicited by some of the most respectable citizens of the village to commence the above business in this place, has at length consented to their kind proposals. He is now fixed, and ready to do all kind of work in his line, and warrants to give entire satisfaction, as his experience in most of the principal houses in Europe and America, gives him entire confidence in his own abilities. He tenders his respects to the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity, and hopes for a moderate share of their patronage.

☞ He has removed his shop to the house known by the name of Mason's Old Tavern, where he will be found at all hours.

*** Garments cut out at the customary rates.

August 20, 1825.

A first rate Farm for sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale that tract of land, (commonly called the Lecper tract,) lying in York district, South-Carolina, on the Catawba river, and containing about

One Thousand and Sixty-six Acres.

The quality and local situation of this land warrant the subscriber in recommending it to the cotton planter; and he requests all those who wish to vest funds in that kind of property, to examine it. A further description is deemed unnecessary. Terms may be known, on application to the subscriber, living near centre meeting-house, Iredell county.

A. J. WORKE.

August 23, 1825.—3m60

Notice.

WILL be sold, at public sale, on Tuesday, the 20th of September next, the plantation whereon the subscriber lives, lying on the road leading from Charlotte, N. C. to the Old Nation ford on the Catawba river, about seven miles east of said ford, containing

One Hundred and Fifty-five Acres,

with comfortable improvements. Any person wishing to purchase, will do well to call and view the premises. Terms will be made known on the day of sale.

JOHN GOODRICH.

August 23, 1825.—3t50p

Estate of Col. Robinson.

THE subscriber having qualified as Executor on the last will and testament of Milas J. Robinson, deceased, requests all those indebted to said estate, to come forward and make settlement; and all those having claims against the estate, are required to present them within the time prescribed by law.

THOMAS G. POLK, *Executor.*

Willswood, Aug. 23, 1825.—3t50

A Young Man,

WHO can come well recommended for steady, honest and industrious habits, acquainted with figures and writes a good hand, can hear of a good situation in a mercantile house, by applying at this office. One of 16 or 18 years of age would be preferred.

August 23, 1825.—4t51

Five Cents Reward.

LEFT the subscriber, about the 18th of June last, an indented apprentice by the name of WILLIAM SHRIVER, between 17 and 18 years of age. All persons are forbid trusting him on my account, as I will be accountable for no debts of his contracting; and whoever will return him, shall receive the above reward, but no thanks.

MARTIN B. BREM.

Charlotte, Aug. 10, 1825.—3t48

POETRY.

The following song was written by HENRY J. FINN, Esq. of Boston, and sung by him at the dinner in celebration of the battle of Lexington:

TUNE—"*Scots wha hae*'," *&c.*

The night was hush'd, the moonlight gleam,
Lay sleeping on the gentle stream,
As silent as an infant's dream
Upon its parent's breast.
And *Concord* slumber'd, safe from care;
But mists were in the midnight air,
As though the Heav'ns were weeping there,
O'er briefly-broken rest.

When morning's breath came o'er the vale,
War's voice had mingled with the gale,
And hearts were sad, and cheeks were pale,
To hear the distant drum.
The mother clasp'd her babe, and fled,
The maiden tears of terror shed,
As onward moved the martial tread.
The cry was still—"they come!"

More loud and long, the trumpet's sound,
Sent forth its shrill alarms around,
And foes were on the battle ground!
What chains can bind the brave?
As Ocean's mountain-billows meet
Against the rock in madness beat,
Then rush in foaming fierce retreat,
Back roll'd the warrior wave!

The foe of Freedom sternly stood,
In pride, upon the bridge of blood—
But death was floating in the flood;
The tomb of Tyranny.
Our vollies echo through the sky—
Hark, hark! what glory's in the cry,
For Freemen shout, "they fly! they fly!"
"The land we love is free!"

VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in *Variety.*

Our readers will recognise in the following extracts, the strange pen of that wild writer in Blackwood's Magazine, who seems to delight in portraying those horrible occurrences which madden the imagination, and make

Each particular hair to stand on end
Like quills upon the fretful porcupine.

I was on my voyage back to my native country, after an absence of five years, spent in unremitting toil in a foreign land, to which I had been driven by a strange fatality. Our voyage had been singular and prosperous, and on Christmas day we were within fifty leagues of port. Passengers and crew were all in the highest spirits, and the ship was alive with mirth and jollity. For my own part, I was the very happiest man in existence. I had been unexpectedly raised from poverty to affluence—my parents were once more longing to behold their erring and beloved son, and I knew that there was one dearer even than any parent, who had remained true to me through all my misfortunes, and would soon be mine for life.

About 8 o'clock in the evening, I went on deck. The ship was sailing upon a wind at the rate of seven knots an hour, and there was a wild grandeur in the night. A strong snow storm blew, but steadily, and without danger, and now and then, when the struggling moonlight overcame the sleety and misty darkness, we saw for some distance around us, the agitated sea all tumbling with foam. There were no shoals to fear, and the ship kept boldly on her course, close-reefed, and mistress of the storm. I leant over the gunwale, admiring the water rushing past like a foaming cataract, when by some unaccountable accident, I lost my balance, and in an instant feel overboard into the sea.

I remember a convulsive shuddering all over my body, and a hurried leaping of my breast, as I felt myself about to lose hold of the vessel, and afterwards a sensation of the most icy chilliness from immersion into the waves—but nothing resembling a fall or precipitation. When below the water, I think that the momentary belief rushed across my mind, that the ship had sunk, and that I was but one of a perishing crew. I imagined that I felt a hand with long fingers clutching at my legs, and made a violent effort to escape, dragging after me, as I thought, the body of some drowning wretch.—On rising to the surface, I recollected in a moment what had befallen me, and uttered a cry of horror which is in my ears to this day, and often makes me shudder, as if it were the mad shriek of another person in the extremity of perilous agony. Often have I dreamed over again that dire moment, and the cry I utter in my sleep is something more horrible than a human voice. No ship was to be seen. She was gone forever. The little happy world to which a moment before, I had belonged, had swept by, the waves dashed on me, and struck me on the face and howled at me; the waves yelled, and snow beat like drifting sand into my eyes—and there was I left to struggle, and buffet, and gasp and sink, and perish, alone, unseen and unpitied by man, and as I thought too, by the everlasting God. I tried to penetrate the surrounding darkness with my glaring eyes, that felt leaping from their sockets, and saw, as if by miraculous power, to a great distance through the night—but no ship—nothing but white crested waves, and the dismal noise of thunder. I shouted, shrieked and yelled, that I might be heard by the crew, till my voice was gone—and that too, when I knew that there was none to hear me. At last I became utterly speechless, and when I tried to call aloud, there was nothing but a silent gasp and convulsion—while the waves came upon me like stunning blows, reiterated and reiterating, and drove me along like a log of wood or a dead animal.

Once I uttered to myself, this is a dream, I shall awake. I had often before dreamt of being drowned, and this idea of its being a dream so pressed upon me, that I vainly strove to shriek out, that the noise might awaken me. But oh! the transition from this momentary and wild hope of its being all a dreadful dream, into the conviction of its reality! That indeed was something more hideous than a lunatic's thought of hell. All at once I felt my inmost soul throttled, strangled and stifled, by an insupportable fear of death. That death which to my imagination had ever appeared the most hideous, and of which I had often dreamt till the drops fell down my forehead like rain, had now in good truth befallen me; but dreadful as my dreams had been, what were they all to this? I felt as if all human misery were concentrated in the speechless anguish of my own one single heart.

All this time I was not conscious of any act of swimming; but I soon found that I had instinctively been exerting all my power and skill, and both were requisite to keep me alive in the tumultuous wake of the ship. Something struck me harder than a wave. What it was I knew not, but I grasped it with a passionate violence, for the hope of salvation came suddenly over me, and with a sudden transition from despair, I felt that I was rescued. I had the same thought as if I had been suddenly heaved on shore by a wave. The crew had thrown overboard every thing they thought could afford me the slightest chance of escape from death, and a hencoop had drifted towards me. At once all the stories I ever read of mariners miraculously saved at sea, rushed across my recollection. I had an object to cling to, which I knew would enable me to prolong my existence. I was no longer helpless on the cold weltering world of waters; and the thought that my friends were thinking of me, and doing all they could for me, gave me a wonderful courage. I may yet pass the night in the ship, I thought, and looked around eagerly to hear the rush of her prow, or to see through the snow drift the gleaming of her sails.

This was but a momentary gladness. The ship I knew could not be far off, but for any good she could do me, she might have been in the heart of the Atlantic ocean. Ere she could have altered her course, I must have drifted a long way to the leeward, and in that dim snowy night how was such a speck to be seen? I saw a flash of lightning and then there was thunder. It was the ship firing a gun, to let me know, if still alive, that she was somewhere lying to. But wherefore? I was separated from her by a dire necessity, by many thousand and fierce waves, that would not let my voice be heard. Each succeeding gun was heard fainter and fainter, till at last I cursed the sound that, scarce heard above the hollow rumbling of the tempestuous sea, told me that the ship was farther and farther off till she and her heartless crew had left me to my fate. Why did they not send their boats round and round all the night through, for the sake of one whom they had pretended to love so well? I blamed, blessed, and cursed them by fits, every emotion of my soul was exhausted, and I clung in sullen despair to the wretched piece of wood, that still kept me from eternity.

Was it not strange that all this time the image of my friends at home never entered my mind? My thoughts had never escaped beyond the narrow and dim horizon of the sea, at least never beyond that fatal ship. But now, I thought of home, and the blessed things there, and so intensely bright was that flash of heavenly images, that for a moment my heart was filled with happiness. It was terrible when the cold and dashing waves broke over me in that insane and dreaming fit, and awoke me to the conviction, that there was nothing in store for me but an icy and lingering death, and that I, who had so much to live for, was seemingly on that account most miserably to perish.

What a war of passions perturbed my soul? Had I for this kept my heart full of tenderness, pure, lofty and heroic, for my best beloved and long betrothed? Has God kept me alive through fevers and plagues, and war and earthquake, thus to murder me at last? What mockery was all this? What horror would be in my gray haired parents' house when they came to hear of my doom? O Theresa! Theresa! And thus I wept and turmoiled through the night.—Sometimes I had little or no feeling at all—sullen and idealess. I wished myself drowned at once—yet life was still sweet; and in my weakened state I must have fallen from my frail vessel and been swallowed up, had I not, tho' even now I cannot remember when or how I bound myself to it. I had done so with great care—but a fit of despair succeeding, I forgot the circumstance, and in that situation looked at myself with surprise and wonder.

That I had always thoughts of the eternity into which I felt gradually sinking, is certain; but it is wonderful how faintly I thought of the future world; all such thoughts were overthrown by alternate hope and despair connected with this life. I heard the shrill cry of sea-birds flying over my head, and instantly returned again to the hope of life. O for such wings! but mine I thought were broken, and like a wounded bird lay floating powerlessly on the waves.

The night before I had had a severe rheumatism in my head, and now remembered that there was a phial of laudanum about me. I swallowed the whole of it—and ere long a strange effect was produced. I fell into a delirium, and felt a wild pleasure in dancing over the waves. I imagined myself in a vessel and on a voyage, and had a dreamy impression that there was connected with it something of glory. Then suddenly a cold tremulous sickness would fall on me—a weight of sadness and despair. Every now and then there came these momentary flashings of reality; but the conviction of my personal identity soon gave way to those wilder fits, and I was drifted along through the moonless darkness of the roaring night, with all the fierce exultation of a raving madman. No wonder. The laudanum, the cold, the wet, the dashing, the buffeting, the agony, were enough to account for all this, and more than my soul dare even now to shadow out to her shuddering recollection: But as God pitied the miserable, so also has he forgiven the wicked thoughts of that unimaginable night.

During one of these delirious fits, whether it was a dream or a reality I know not, methought I heard the most angelic music that ever breathed from heaven. It seemed to come on the winds—to rise up from sea—to melt down from the stormy clouds. It was at last like a full band of instrumental music, soft, deep, wild, such as I have heard playing on board a ship of war. I heard a rushing noise with the music—and the glorious ghost of a ship went roaring past me, all illuminated with lamps—her colours flying—every sail set, and her decks crowded with men. Perhaps a real ship sailed by with festivity on board. Or was it a vision? Whatever it was, I felt no repining when it passed me by: it seemed something wholly alienable to me: the delirium swallowed up all fear, all selfishness; the past and future were alike forgotten, and I kept floating along, self-questioned no longer, assured that I was some how or other a part of the waves and the tempest, and that the wonderful and beautiful vision that had sailed by me, was an aboriginal creature of the ocean. There was an unspeakable pride and grandeur in this delirium. I was more intensely conscious of a brighter existence than I ever was in the most glorious dream, and instead of fearing death, I felt as if I were immortal.

This delirium, I think, must have gradually subsided during a kind of sleep, for I dimly recollect mixed images of pain and pleasure, land and sea, storm and calm, tears and laughter. I thought I had a companion at my side, even her I best loved; now like an angel comforting me and now like myself needing to be comforted, lying on my bosom, cold, drenched, dispairing and insane, and uttering with pale quivering lips the most horrid and dreadful imprecations. Once I heard methought, a voice crying from below the waves, "Hast thou forgot Theresa?" And looking down I saw something like the glimmering of a shroud come slowly upwards, from a vast depth to the surface of the water. I stooped down to embrace it, and in a moment a ghastly blue-swollen face defeatured horribly, as if by gnawing teeth of sea-monsters, dashed against mine; and as it sank again, I knew well to whom belonged the black streaming hair. But I awoke. The delirium was gone, and I was at once a totally different creature. I awoke into a low, heartless, quaking, quivering, fear-haunted, cowardly and weeping dispondency, in which all fortitude was utterly prostrated. The excitement had worn out my very soul. A corse rising out of a cold clammy grave could not have been more wo-begone, spiritless, bloodless. Every thing was seen in its absolutely dreadful reality. I was a castaway—no hope of rescue. It was broad daylight, and the storm had ceased; but clouds lay round the horizon, and no land was to be seen. What dreadful clouds! Some black as pitch, and charged with thunder;—others like cliffs of fire; and here and there all streamed over with blood. It was indeed a sullen, wrathful, despairing sky.

The sun itself was a dull brazen orb, cold, dead, and beamless. I beheld three ships afar off, but all their heads were tured away from me. For whole hours they would adhere motionless to the sea, while I drifted away from them; and then a rushing wind would carry them one by one into the darkness of the stormy distance. Many birds came close to me as if to flap me with their large spreading wings, screamed round and round me, and then flew away in their strength, and beauty, and happiness.

I now felt myself indeed dying. A calm came over me. I prayed devoutly forgivness of my sins, for all my friends on earth. A ringing was in my ears, and I remember only the hollow fluctuations of the sea with which I seemed blendid, and a sinking down and down an unfathomable depth which I thought was Death, and into the kingdom of the eternal future.

I awoke from insensibility and oblivion with a hideous racking pain in my head and loins, and in a place of utter darkness. I heard a voice say "Praise the Lord." My agony was dreadful and I cried aloud. Wan, glimmering, melancholy lights kept moving to and fro. A hideous din was overhead, and around me the fierce dashing of the waves. I was lying in the cabin of a ship, and kindly tended by a humane and skilful man.—I had been picked up apparently dead and cold. The hand of God was there.

WOMAN.—A work just published in England, entitled "*Tales by the O'Hara Family,*" furnishes the following touching tribute to woman—to the truth and justness of which the feelings of every man, on whom the hand of severe sickness has been laid, will involuntarily respond. Never was a more faithful portrait drawn by the painter's happy hand.

It has been often remarked, that in sickness there is no hand like woman's hand, no heart like woman's heart; and there is not. A man's breast may swell with unutterable sorrow, and apprehension may rend his mind; yet place him by the sick couch, and in the shadow rather than the light of the sad lamp that watches it; let him have to count over the long dull hours of night, and wait alone and sleepless, the struggle of the grey dawn into the chamber of suffering; let him be appointed to this ministry even for the sake of the brother of his heart or the father of his being, his grosser nature, even where it is and most perfect, will tire; his eye will close, and his spirit grow impatient to the dreary task; and though love and anxiety remain undiminished, his mind will own to itself a creeping in of irresistible selfishness, which indeed he may be ashamed of and struggle to reject, but which, despite of all his efforts, remains to characterize his nature, and prove in one instance at least, his manly weakness. But see a mother, a sister, or a wife, in his place.

The woman feels no weakness, owns no recollection of self. In silence and in the depth of night she dwells, not only passively, but so far as the qualified term may express our meaning, joyously. Her ear acquires a blind man's instinct, as from time to time it catches the slightest stir, or whisper, or breath of the now more than ever loved one, who lies under the hand of human affliction. Her step, as in obedience to an impulse or a signal, would not waken a mouse; if she speaks, her accents are a soft echo of natural harmony, most delicious to the sick man's ear, conveying all that sound can convey of pity, comfort and devotion; and thus, night after night, she tends him like a creature sent him from a higher world, when all earthly watchfulness has failed—her eye never winking, her mind never palled, her nature, that all other times is weakness, now gaining a superhuman strength and magnanimity, herself forgotten, and her sex alone predominant.

A wag attended an auction some time since, and seeing a lot of door latches going off cheap, made a bid, and Mr. Auctioneer knocked them down. Upon examination he found there were no catches among them, and feeling rather mortified that he should get taken in, thought it was best to make the most of his purchase—he therefore resolved to get rid of them among his friends, and accordingly fixed upon one, on whom he often played his jokes. The wag showing Peter one of his latches, offered them at a small advance from the auction price, at the same time told him "they were very cheap;" Peter believed him. "I will give your price," said he, "if you will promise me there is no catch about it." "I do promise there is no catch about the bargain."—The wag received a profit on his latches, and Peter went off pleased with his bargain. The next time they met—"Well, sir," said Peter, "I thought I might have depended upon your word once—you told me there was no catch about the bargain of latches." "And so I did," exclaimed the wag, laughing, "and if you have found any you are welcome to them."

A gentleman whose attendance at the library, where he was not a subscriber, had grown more frequent than his company was acceptable, the regular visitors had many debates whether to give him a polite notice to quit, or suffer him to remain; an old crusty gentleman going in one day soon settled the business—perceiving not only the disagreeable visitor, but a large mastiff belonging to him, taking up the whole fire place, he very coolly opened the door, and giving the mastiff a tremendous kick, which made him raise a hideous yell, he exclaimed in a broad accent, "Come, dom it, you are no subscriber at any rate." The gentleman followed his dog, and never more annoyed them by his presence.

Sir Nicholas Bacon, while judge of the Northern Circuit, and being about to sentence a malefactor, was mightily importuned to save his life. But when nothing that was said availed, the prisoner at length desired his mercy on account of kindred. 'Prithee,' said my lord judge, 'how came that?' 'Why, if it please you my lord,' replied the poor culprit, 'your name is Bacon, mine is Hog, and in all ages hog and bacon have been so near kindred as not to be separated.' 'Aye, but,' replied judge B. 'you and I cannot be kindred except you be hung—for hog is not bacon until it be well hanged.'

MORAL.

Extract from Chalmer's Sermon on the "Observation of the Sabbath."

"We never, in the whole course of our recollections, met with a Christian friend, who bore upon his character every other evidence of the Spirit's operation, who did not remember the Sabbath-day, and keep it holy. We appeal to the memory of all the worthies who are now lying in their graves, that, eminent as they were in every other grace and accomplishment of the new creature, the religiousness of their Sabbath-day shone with an equal lustre amid the fine assemblage of virtues which adorned them. In every Christian household, it will be found, that the discipline of a well-ordered Sabbath is never forgotten amongst the other lessons of a Christian education; and we appeal to every individual who now hears us, and who carries the remembrance in his bosom of a father's worth, and a father's piety, if, on the coming round of the seventh day, an air of peculiar sacredness did not spread itself over that mansion, where he drew his first breath, and was taught to repeat his infant hymn, and lisp his infant prayer. Rest assured, that a Christian, having the love of God written in his heart, and denying the sabbath a place in its affections, is an anomaly that is no where to be found. Every Sabbath image, and every Sabbath circumstance, is dear to him. He loves the quietness of that hallowed morn. He loves the church-bell sound which summons him to the house of prayer. He loves to join the chorus of devotion, and to sit and listen to that voice of persuasion which is lifted in the hearing of an assembled multitude. He loves the retirement of this day from the din of worldly business, and the inroads of worldly men. He loves the leisure it brings along with it; and sweet to his soul is the exercise of that hallowed hour, when there is no eye to witness him but the eye of Heaven; and when in solemn audience with the Father, who seeth him in secret, he can, on the wings of celestial contemplation, leave all the cares, and all the vexations, and all the secularities of an alienated world behind him.